Thus the horse nearly rivalled the fame of its rider, whose exploits became so frequent and daring, that the whole country rose up against him, offering such large rewards for his apprehension, that at length he found that he was a large rewards for his apprehension, that at length he found that he was a large rewards for his apprehension, that at length he found that he was a large rewards for his same and the same rewards for the same re closely beset on his island that, hopeless of extrication or relief, he was com-pelled to surrender at discretion, and to implore the mercy of Queen Elizabeth, then on a visit on board the admiral's

ship at the Nore.

The Queen, not disinclined to show favor to a man whose personal valor, determined perseverance, and fertility of resource, were qualities highly esti-mated in those semi-civilized adventures, offered to grant his life upon terms in keeping with the wild tenor of his lawless career. These conditions were that he should swin on horseback three times round the ship which the high admiral commanded, and, should he escape the perils incidental to such a trial, his sentence of outlawry should be reversed, and a general pardon extended to all his offences.

Curiosity to see the feats of this celebrated horse, and a calculation of the chances which, in all probability, would save the hangman his labor, and give the Knight of Sheppey a less ignoble death, probably induced the virgin queen to make this proposal to the daring freebooter. It was instantly ac-cepted. Armed at all points, the in-trepid bandit mounted his faithful steed whose spirits he invigorated with a copious draught of brandy. Plunging at once into the foaming tide, the steed and horseman swam gallantly round the designated ship; the second extraor-dinary evolution was performed with equal bravery and resolution; but at the third little more than the heads of the horse and its rider could be seen buffeting with the weltering waves which seemed at every instant to threaten their mutual annihilation.-Straining every nerve and sinew to the utmost, the gallant animal ceased not to struggle with the restless waves until the last painful pilgrimage was com-pleted and his weary hoofs rested on he solid shore.

The place of landing was wild and desolate; a lofty cliff overhung the narrow beach and concealed every human habitation. The moment the exhausted courser gained a firm footing on his parent earth, a withered and de-cripit hag, whose tangled elf-locks and tattered weeds streaming in the wind ill-concealed the hideous deformity of a squalid form, started from a recumbent attitude, and, raising the shrivelled finger with which she had traced unhalowed spells upon the sand, shrieked out an ill-omened prophecy: "Beware of the horse!" shrieked the beldame, the Knight of Sheppey. "Thus I fal-sify thy dark prediction." Actuated superstitious fears, the natural ferocity of his temper overcame every sentiment of gratitude and affection Hastily dismounting, he plunged his

Restored to the favor of his sovereign and permitted the quiet enjoyment of his ill-gotton wealth, the Knight of Sheppey lived for several years in un-

One morning, anxious to show a friend the scene of his most wonderful adventure, he descended to the beach; the skeleton of the slaughtered horse, bleached by the storms of successive winters, still lay extended on the sand. Repeating the prophecy of the witch, he spurned the head with his foot and severed it from the body by the stroke. At first he did not perceive that in the act a small sharp bone had penetrated his buskin. The wound was inconsiderable and disregarded, but becoming more serious, it ended in a mortifica-tion which speedily carried him to his

His remains were deposited in the vault of his ancestors, and over them was raised a monument in which the rude culptor of the times attempted to delineate his history. It is still to be seen in the church at Minster. A warrior, clad in armor, lies extended on the tomb, and at his feet is deposited the head of a horse: the vane of the weathercock on the church-steeple is likewise formed of a horse's head, which renders it probable that the story, though no doubt exaggerrated into

## How to Avoid a Bad Husband.

2. Never marry a fop, who struts about, dandy-like, in his gloves and ruflles, with a silver-headed cane, and rings on his fingers. Beware! there is

a trap.
3. Never marry a niggardly, close-fisted, mean, sordid wretch, who saves fisted, mean, sordid wretch, who saves every penny, or spends it grudgingly. Take care, lest he stint you to death. 4. Never marry a stranger, whose character is not known or tested. Some females jump into the fire with their eyes wide open.

5. Never marry a mope or a drone, who draws and drags through life, one

foot after another, and lets things take

his mother or sister unkindly or indifferently. Such treatment is a sure in gambler, a profane person, or one who in the least speaks lightly of God or religion. Such a man can never make

8. Never marry a sloven, a man who is negligent of his person or his dress, and is filthy in his habits. The exter-

and very demon. Depend upon it, you are better off alone n you would be tied to a man whose

Singular Discovery in Bay of Bengal

orable eyclone that swept over the Bay of Bengal in 1867, were the steamer Thunder and the ship Morayshire. Search was professed to be made for

these vessels have been lying here two years within a few miles of the mouth of the Hooghly. · idleness now than since the war.

---

## COLUMBIA

COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1870.

Poetry.

By Alfred S. Horsley.

A DEAD LOVE. Waiting here for its narrow bed! Bring ye the face-cloth, snowy white, Over the forehead its chill folds lay, Never again shall it meet my sight Till it rises up at the judgment day!

STREET, EARLESSES

Lay it low,
Under the sod where the violets grow!
Hide it away in the darksome earth,
This pale clay that was once so dear;
Yesterday of such priceless worth—
What is worth now—lying there?

Dumb and cold, No soul sleeps in the marb mould! Yet, for the sake of what bath been, Smooth ye its grave with revers Speak no word of its pain or sin, While o'er the dead I breathe a

Will it rise,
Haunting me with its solemn eyes?
Will it come when the night grows deep,
Troubling me in my silent room?
With it shall I dread vigils keep—
It and my soul in the awful gloom?

No! ah, no! Soul of mine, it shall not be so! Dead and buried, I roll a stone Unto the door of the sepulchre. There!

LYING A-BED IN THE MORNING.

I love to rove in the shady grove,
Where gentle zephyrs are floating;
I love to sit at the festal board,
Where buckwheat cakes are smoking.
I love to gaze at the golden blaze,
Where Sol the West is adorning;
But this I love far better than all—
To lie a-bed in the morning. That poets should sing of the joys of spring Is not in the least surprising; But I can't conceive why a man should

A sonnet to early rising.

A sonnet to early rising.

Though Franklin of old was a sage, I'm told, I can't go with him in scorning

The blissful scenes in the land of dreams—
When lying a-bed in the morning.

I love to lie when the sunbeams shy Come peeping throuth the curtains; When phantoms bright regale the sight With visions of coffee and muffins; When the bird's loud thrill from the dis hill
The chorus of nature is joing—
If there's anght below can banish woe,
"Tis lying abed in the morning. Let those who choose retire to snooze
When the ducks and chickens are goin
And rub their eyes when forced to rise
At chanticleer's dismal crowing;
They loose the sight of the gorgeous night
And spend their days in yawning—
Till midnight damp [7] hurn the lawn

Till midnight damp I'll burn the lamp, And lie a-bed in the morning.

Cheap Living in Europe. Off the traveled routes everybody knows that one may live better and cheaper than in the United States, but in towns, large in population or frequented by strangers, almost every-thing depends upon adaptation to the test he successfully waged. The cus-toms (mores, in Latin) of a people represent its virtue, and they are sancti-fied by the traditions from the distant past. In London, for example, life in the same style-clothing, furniture rents, food, servants, horses, and amuse ments being as near alike as the habits of the two countries will permit—costs less than in New York or Philadelphia, Washington or Boston, provided the customs of those with whom you have to do are respected. The service renneat, attendance constant, cookery per-fect, address respectful, and hours of work punctual. But your servants must have their table supplied separately from yours, and whatever rules may be adopted in the dining-room, the kitchen has its four meals a day. The tea, sugar and beer allowed to each servant is commuted by a money pay-ment on the Monday of each week.— Your chamber or dressing-maid claim the cast-off ladies' wearing apparel, your footman the gentlemen's, your cook the drippings of the kitchen, and your coachman the manure of the stable. A new suit of livery must come to two of them on Christmas, and a "Christmas-box" be given to each of the others—a word meaning simply a money-gift of any sum made the day after Christmas. If you purchase or tell a horse, your groom receives a soverign, while if you buy a carriage and pair, your coachman expects five pounds, but himself settles with the groom and stable-boy. You may not discharge a servant without giving a month's previous notice, nor may your servant quit you without the same.— These and other like customs observed

be found less, in the sum total, than the cost of living in New York.—From Guesses and Queries, in the June number of Lippincott's Magazine.

as every Englishman observes them, and the cost of living in London will

Things We Like to Sec. We like to see young ladies who are bitter enemies kiss each other very affectionately when they meet !- it reminds us of a man named Judas, who lived several years ago! We like to see a fashionably dressed lady prome-nading the streets wearing a blue-silk dress, trailing a yard behind her in the mud—it cleans the streets so nicely We like to see a young man very pe which is scarcely civil to his sisters at see little boys come to church in the evening, and amuse themselves by sticking pins in their sleepy neighbors it shows that they are not "burying their talents in the earth!" We like to see a man invariably throw his newspaper, boots and hat in the midpromise to "cherish her!" like to see the choir spend the time are capable of singing "with the spirit and the understanding also!" We like to see young ladies keep their jaws in constant motion endeavoring to masti-cate a huge ball of chewing-gum-it looks so lady-like! We like to see a man sporting fast horses, while he owes the printer, and gives nothing to the minister-it looks honorable! There are many other things which we would like to see, but we forbear.- Hudson

## White Heat and Black Coats.

these and other missing vessels among the Soonderbuns, but no trace of them was discovered, and it was taken for the server in a rational manner durble strauss acceded to the proposition, and the lessons began, but, with the progress that the youthful countess made under the direction of her skilful granted that both had gone down at ing the present weather? We learnt sea. The other day a party of fisher-men, driven for shelter into an out of the the way creek, some four miles inland, stumbled upon the hull of a ship, less facility, according to the color of which proved to be the Morayshire, the object exposed to the rays. Every and further in found a large steamer, with masts and funnels still standing, which answered to the description of the Thunder. The steamer had £165,000 the Thunder. on board, which is doubtless yet in her bullion hold. Painful speculations are, of course, called up as the fate of her erew and passengers. What that fate was may never be discovered. It is enumerated, and very slowly indeed conjectured that they could not have lived long, even if they survived the ence shows us that we do not need to cyclone, as the the place is malarious in the extreme, and infested with tigers. What is, perhaps, the strangest, is that What is, perhaps, the strangest, is that what is, perhaps, the strangest is malarious be made of snow in order to melt rapidly under a black coat. What we require for comfort is, of course, a white quire for comfort is, of course, a white servant led him into a small but elegant to the count, in a nasal tone, glancing around the room with a pair of shy, quire for comfort is, of course, a white material, in order that the heat rays may be reflected as much and absorbed as little as possible. The material should be porous—should imprison— The Bentouville, (Ark.) Traveler that is, large quantities of air in its says: Our farmers are planting at least texture, and serve, therefore, as a very one-third more grain this year than bad conductor of heat, while, at the last. Farms are being improved ex-tensively., and in fact there is less the moisture from the surface of the body. These qualities are possessed in the highest degree by white flaunel,

Miscellany.

JOHANN STRAUSS AND RIS DEATH WALTZ.

A young man, about twenty-six years of age, walked to and fro deeply agitated, in a chamber not large, but comfortably and tastefully furnished. His figure was of medium height, lither thanks and are trained and are trained as a second seco and elegant, while the pleasing and expressive features of his rather thin face were illuminated by a pair of fiery eyes, full of soul and enthusiasm. His dress consisted of a black-coat, breeches of the same color, silk stockings, and neatly-polished shoes with silver buckles. A white-silk waistcoat, a white-lace neckcloth and embroidered wristbands and frill, completed the ele-gant costume, that showed the graceful

igure of the young man to the best ad-

vantagė.

One saw at a glance that the room was the abode of an artist, who worship ed at the shrine of the goddess of music for on one side stood a spinet, near which a bass-viol leaned against the wall, while on a chair that stood before a desk lay a violin, which the young man seemed to have just been using for he still held the bow in his hand On a table, near the window, there was a pile of sheet-music, together with sundry pieces of paper, on which were written legions of those little blackheaded characters that to the initiate speaks a language of sweet sounds.

The delicate features of the you man were, at this moment, suffused i crimson; he ran his fingers repeatedl through his curly, carefully-dresse locks, regardless of the havoc he playe with his artistic toupet, and then would flourish the bow in his hand, though it were a sword with which I would drive away some phantom that refused to give him a moment's peace. Finally he stopped in the middle of the

"I must, I must," he cried, "and to-day, too! I can endure this suspense no longer; I must know my fate; for this uncertainty, this continual wavering between hope and fear, is a thousand times more terrible than the certainty that she does not love me. Love me? why should she not? I am young, and more than one has told me that I am not ill-favored. My name is already well and favorably known in Vienna, and I feel that the stuff is in me to make for myself a reputation that shall extend to other lands. I am an artist, and the barriers do not exist for me that surround the privilege classes. She cannot have misunder stood my glances and my sighs. She has read in my eyes that I love her, in proaches me so beautiful and lovely that my heart beats only for her, an vet she has done nothing-nothing to repulse me. She seemed embarrass she, too blushed when my tremblin string, and at the same time ventured that her heart, too, is agitated by a feelsuch moments? Courage Johann

greatest happiness on earth was within your grasp, and that you let it pass be-cause you had not the courage to reach after it. This very day I will confess to her my love, and then-" tel interrupted the young man's soliloquy by striking three.
"Three o'clock," he cried, drawing his watch from his fob; "it is time.

must be on my way. In an hour shall know what the future has til now concealed from me with an impenetrable veil. Sophie, my beloved So

young man laid down the bow, stepped before the mirror, and arranged hair and frills, and then, setting his hat But it is time that the young man whom we have described should be in-

troduced to the reader. We have already said that it was evident from the appearance of the room that the occupant was a musician, and that he was, too, a genuine musician, known to-day wherever the arts are cultivated. Hi name was Johann Strauss. Johann Strauss was born in 1804,

digent circumstances, apprenticed him to a bookbinder named Lichtscheidel, but Nature had intended the boy for a simple mechanic. The genius of mu-sic animated his entire being, and he was as skillful and diligent in learning to play the violin as he was awkward and indolent in learning a trade. As posed some waltzes and other pieces which discovered unmistakably his extraordinary talent for dancing music. His calling had long since been his aversion; music was everything to the boy, and to its cultivation he devoted his entire energies. Fortunately his musical talent was recognized by Lanner, who, at that time, was a leader of considerable repute, and he took the youth into his orchestra, where, as earundertook the direction of the ballne soon became the decided favorite. His popularity was not confined to any class of society, and the enthusiastic admirers of his compositions rarely called him by any other cognome

Among other instruments, Strauss played the harp with the skill of a master. At that time this now-neglected instrument was as popular with the Austrian ladies as the piano or cithron is to-day, and the reputation of the youthful artist secured him an invitation to the house of Countries. tion to the house of Countess C-, where he was solicited to instruct the eldest daughter, Countess Sophie. Strauss acceded to the proposition

master, a liking sprung up in his heart for his fair pupil, which daily increased, until he decided to tell her the secret of until he decided to tell her the secret of his heart, and to ask her love in return.

We have overheard the young man's soliloquy, in which he decided to risk everything in order to escape the tortures of suspense: we will now follow him to a large, palatial house, over the obliterated by time, there is the coat-of-obliterated by time. The truth began to the play, until the girl's shrieks at first, by the spectators, that this was thought at first, by the sp arms of a noble family, while before it loved one had become fainter and even real tragedy. walks proudly to and fro a tall, bearded swiss, in a rich livery, wearing a three-cornered hat, and carrying a staff.

fainter in his memory, when, one morning, a young, elegantly-dressed man called at his lodgings, and presen-

cornered hat, and carrying a staff.

At sight of Strauss, the Cerberus raised his hat, and bowed with a friendly

Strauss received the vision of the cornered hat his lodgin and called at his lodgin ted himself as Count M-Strauss received the vision of the corner of th his arrival.

A richly-ornamented harp and dows. Strauss approached the latter, one hasty glance at the door where his

Actual famine prevails in the counties of Appomatox, Prince Edward and there is no reason that we can find why this material should not be Sophie entered the room, bowing to her whatever they may be. I will send upon suffering mankind,-The Lancet

-very beautiful. A tall Juno-like figure, features of great regularity, a complexion faultlessly clear, a wealth of dark hair that fell in luxuriant tresses over her shoulders, and large expressive eyes, formed a magnificent whole. She carried her head high, and slightly thrown back, a sure indication of pride, which, moreover, was evinced by every

She was only seventeen years old, an age when most girls retain something of the ways and manners of childhood. Not so, however, with this girl. There was nothing about her that reminded one of the child. She was a full-blown woman, and her whole bearing showed

beauty—to him she, seemed an argel descended from a brighter world. He

his agitation; but, in spite of his best endeavors, his hand trembled, and his voice was husky and constrained. The unwonted mood of the teacher seemed to have attracted the aitention of the pupil; for, from time to time, she glanced at the burning face of the young man, whose eyes seemed to meet hers with a peculiar expression. At this moment a servant entered and whispered a few words to the companion, whereupon she rose, and with the words "By your leave, Sophie," Strauss was now alone with the coun

"Heaven is propitious," said he to himself, overjoyed." "Now or never!" He grasped her hand, pressed it to his ourning lips, and fell on one knee be-

fixing his eyes on the face of the as-tonished girl, "do not be angry with me for falling thus at your feet. Do not conceal from you no longer." The countess, surprised by this sudone, her eyes flashed with indignation "Sir, you forget where you are. Rise

-you are not in your place." feet, Sophie!" stammered Strauss, who misconstrued the agitation of the coun-

I! You cannot be in your right mind sir, or you would not forget that I am Countess Sophie C-, and that you are-a musician!"

Strauss rose to his feet. His face was deathly pale, and his colorless lips whispered only: "A musician, she said—a musician! Then, like one intoxicated, he seized without noticing the countess' compan

to the salutation of the giant Swiss who How he got home, Strauss never

nerable point; and, after throwing off his hat, coat, neckcloth, and every thing that confined his chest, he strode "Oh, they have no heart," he cried these high-born women! Where

tions of his fellow-men when your Little by little, he became more calm until his violent agitation gave place to

would have remained pure and unspot-ted in my memory. Why this disdain, this scorn, this contempt? But I will forget her," he murmured, after a pause, wiping away an unwilling tear; and then he sat down at the table near the window, and seemed in a deep reverie. And now the genius of music hovered over the head of the grief-laden young man, and voiced his woes in mournful of his fantasy until they were woven into a melody; then he seized a pen, and began hurriedly to write. Note and began hurriedly to write. ranged itself after note; and, when one sheet was filled, he reached after

was, still there ran through its now lively, now measured strains a tone of nameless melancholy, a cry of bitter, tearful agony. In listening to its notes, one might be at once joyous and sad, might laugh and—die. After playing it two or three times through, Strauss laid aside his violin, gathered up the sheets, and concealed

smile. Strauss returned the salutation accustomed urbanity, and begged to in a not less friendly manner, and hurknow in what he could serve him.

gant salon, and hastened to announce around the room with a pair of shy, music-desk stood near one of the win- keeping with my rank, and as brilliant and, with an apparently indifferent air, turned over the sheets of music, but his hand trembled, and he threw more than "Certainly, Count," replied Strauss;

pupil was to enter.

Presently the door opened, and fol-Nottaway, Virginia, and the large cities of the country are appealed to for cious costume which fashion inflicts condescending air. The youthful countess was beautiful arose and stepped toward the door.

count turned around, and stammered:
"Apropos, you may be curious to learn the name of my bride; it is Countess Sophie C—. Good morning."

For a moment, Strauss was stupefied; but, quickly recovering command of himself, his first thought was to hasten after the count and take back his promise.

ise. On second thought, however, he resolved to pursue a wiser course.

"Shameful!" he cried, in a bitter tone. "But the dart intended for my bosom, my beauteous countess, shall pierce your own. You could have givthat she was not only conscious that she was beautiful, but that she was a countess.

Poor Strauss! He saw only her wedding—will play the waltz I composed in my agony. You shall see that I no longer suffer, that my hand does not tremble in wielding the baton or drawing the bow."

> The marriage ceremony had been performed. Countess Sophie was now the wife of Count M—. The palatial residence of the bride's mother was lighted by hundreds of wax candles, and its spacious apartments were filled

by the elite of Vienna.

It was time for the dancing to begin.

The rank and file of the orchestra were in their places, and Strauss, faultlessly attired, stepped to the front, violin and bow in hand. He was pale but calm: he had every muscle under control. His bearing was proud and graceful, as he gave the signal to begin a stirring introduction, followed by the usual species of bogus patent-right.

The polonaise was to be followed by a waltz—a new composition, by the "king of dancing music," dedicated to the beautiful bride. All were on the An egotiable promissory-note is de-

waltz-tempo without distinctly marking it. The last dominant accord of the introduction sounded. Strauss sons under duress, are voidable. Conraised his violin to his shoulder, and, as tracts made by married women, exsoon as his bow touched the strings, an electric stream seemed to thrill the listioned, are void. These rules of law teners; and now the dancers, couple after couple, began to whirl round and round the hall, urged on by the inspir-

ing melody.

More and more joined in the dance among them, the bride and groom. The now joyous now mournful strains

Suddenly, a piercing cry resounded through the hall—the music ceased; If made payable in any kind of property ity, it will not be a negotiable instruthe conductor, who, with one bound.

There was confusion and consternation; everybody crowded around one point. Strauss thrust the crowd aside and pressed forward to the spot from which had come the cry of a familiar voice. When he reached it, he found the proud and beautiful countess deathly pale, her eyes half closed, in the arms of her kneeling husband. With a wail of anguish, the mother of the bride hurried to the scene. They loosened the countess' clothes and hastened to proceed the cure restoratives. In the meantime a present felt her the countess to pay a specified sum when he mises to pay a specified sum when he physician who was present felt her pulse, listened for the pulsations of the heart and examined her eyes; then,

In dismay the guests quickly left the mansion that had been so suddenly turned from a house of joy to a house of mourning. Strauss took one last farewell look at the beautiful but now

IN THE LION'S DEN.

Shocking Tragedy at the Theater, New York.

NEW YORK, May 29. The performance in Bowery theater The performance in Bowery theater early on Sunday morning terminated in a frightful tragedy. Last week the managers introduced living lions and tigers as a novelty, with a young woman, whose stage name is Minnie Wells, as the lion queen. Attired in a well fitting suit of red, she boldly entered the lion's cage, and for a time became master of the king of the forest. The tigers were also so thereaghly un-Thatigers were also so thoroughly un-ler her control, that at a mere motion of her hand they crouched to her feet, permitting her to sit on their backs. At about 12:30 o'clock this morning. when the curtain was about to fall,

round to the theater with a squar or police from the Franklin street police station, and clear the people away from the building. The laceration by the teeth, especially on the neck, are deep and wide. The gashes from the animal's claws are frightful, and considered the most dangerous, as the virus ed the most dangerous, as the virus getting into the blood may cause mortification.

The animals which Miss Wells pears with are only two years and five months old, and were obtained by her father a few days after their birth, and reared and trained by him especially for his daughter to perform with. They are said to be very tractable and devotedly attached to their young mistress, showing for her all the affection of a showing for her all the affection of a count for the ferocity of the lioness, which is Miss Well's pet, otherwise than that she was annoyed by Prince, the African lion in the adjoining cage.

> From Hearth and Home. ABOUT PROMISSORY-NOTES.

The great number of imposition which have been practiced upon far-mers in different parts of the country during the few years past, by which their signatures have been obtained. law as negotiable promissary-notes, b specious representations connected with the sale of bogus patent-rights, has led us to believe that a few words

"king of dancing music," dedicated to the beautiful bride. All were on the tiptoe of curiosity to hear the new air, which, every one predicted, would be something extraordinary—something worthy of the occasion.

The vanity of Sophie, now Countess M— was deeply wounded at seeing the despised lover discharge his duties as conductor with such apparent unconcern. She was irritated, and the flush of anger mantled her cheeks in spite of herself. When she, leaning on the arm of her husband—who, in his insignificance, was completely overshadowed by the brilliant beauty at his side—came near the orchestra and glanced at Strauss, she thought she observed on his lips an ironical smile as he fixed his eyes on the count. She felt ill at ease, oppressed in the hot, perfumed air of the crowded salons, and was about to withdraw, when Strauss took up his bow and violin.

He gave the signal, and the introduction to the waltz becan, with soft duction to the waltz began, with soft, melancholy tones, whose serious, mournful rythm seemed to prelude a of persons under twenty-one years of apply to the parties to negotiable promissory-note is a payee. If no payee is named, or if no person is designated,

so that there is no person specified as payee, the note will be void.

A promise to pay a sum on demand for value received, without saying to of the waltz appeared to exercise a magic influence on the dancers. A bacchanal humor seemed to have possessed the entire assembly. Strauss alone stood tranquil and serene, his eyes fixed on space, pouring his whole soul into the tomb of his hopes and love.

To value received, without saying to whom, is mere waste paper. But if some person is specified, as by the bearer, it will be sufficient. In case the note is made payable to the order of the maker himself, or to the order of a fictitious person, it is considered in law as payable to bearer. The third requisite to a perotiable promissory-note is site to a negotiable promissory-note ment, although it may be a valid con-

mises to pay a specified sum when he shall have realized it from the proceeds of some fund or the sale of some article, an event which is certain though it is uncertain at what particular time it will happen, the note is valid and negotiable. A note made paya-ble a certain number of days after the turned from a house of joy to a house of mourning. Strauss took one last farewell look at the beautiful but now pallid form of her he had once so passionately loved.

As he entered his modest apartments he murmured: "My waltz was her requiem. Poor Sophie—she is forgiven."

ble, since the event is certain to occur. A note may contain an alternative clause as to the time payable, and be negotiable. The following form is sometimes used to catch the unwary: "\$100. Wheatfield, N. Y., February, 22d, 1870. For value received, I promise to pay John Cutterbar, or bearer, one hundred dollars six months after date, unless said sum shall be sooner realized from the sale of Smith's Pat-

promise to pay a sum of money at a time certain, and the italacised clause has no effect upon the legality of the instrument, and yet many a farmer in the Western counties of this State has are usually contained in negotiable pro-missory-notes. These words are not absolutely essential to their vitality. The effect of omitting them is, to throw the burden of proving a valuable consideration on the holder, in case of

him back an agreement to the effect that if he does not sell enough of the patented article before the note becomes patented article before the note becomes due, they will buy back at the same price he gave. This might be well enough if the original payee held the note at its maturity. But somehow he never does, and the maker has to pay it when due, or be leached with costs. A knowledge of the above rule explains it all. Their first object is to get the note, and their next object to sell it be fore it becomes due. note, and their next object to sell it be fore it becomes due.

Another expedient this class of men use is to procure the signature of a party to a blank note by representing to tening her teeth and claws into both him that they want his address. The throat and shoulders. It was thought defence of forgery has been successfully

lowed one had become fainter and event fainter in his memory, when, one morning, a young, elegantly-dressed man called at his lodgings, and presented himself as Count M—.

Strauss received the victor with his accustomed urbanity, and begged that the end of the flant and the count, in a mass lone, glancing around the room with a pair of sty, expressionless eyes; "and, as I am deavisit that my wedding shall be in keeping with my rank, and as brilliant, as possible, I come to request that you, with your orchestra, supply the music, if you will." If you will." If you will. "I will, you, thank you, "replied Strauss; "I will, you will will you will and sinstructions to accept them, whatever they may be I. Vill send him you will thank in you, thank you, "replied Strauss; "I will the will will you will the will be and the will be an and the will be an expected for the age of the wardous particles where a partyle will be an expected in the blank in the blank in the blank in the coult in the will be an expected will be an even will be an expected with the will be an expected will be a provided with the will be an expected will be a provided with the will be an expected will be a provided with the will be an expected will be a provided with the will be a provided with them the promissory-note, with the words "with-

Intense excitement prevailed both in and around the theater, and even after the house had been cleared by the police, a mass of people stood in front of the building discussing the horrible event. Captain Kennedy of the Sixth ward police, was compelled at last to go round to the theater with a squad of police from the Franklin street police for the payment hereof." But this

debt for which the note is given was actually contracted for, or in connection with, her separate estate. Such a note in New York, at least, will not be va-lid when given for her husband's debt The misfortune of the holder of a negotiable promissory-note, in losing it will not bar his right of recovery on it but he will be required to give the par-ties liable on the note a bond of indem-

These are a few of the principles o law concerning negotiable promissory-notes which every man should know, and the knowledge of which will often young spaniel. The keeper of the ani-mals and Mr. Wells are unable to ac-have spoken of bogus patent-rights and have spoken of bogus patent-rights and bogus patent-right men. We are fully aware that there are honest and reliable dealers in patent-rights, and they will know, and those who deal with them will know, that it is not to them we refer. It is to the class of swindlers who have intested every county in this State, as the diminished pockets of many a farmer will attest. In their operations, money has not been their object, but the negotiable promissorynotes of responsible men have been.

Macon and Brunswick, Ga., are uni-

A new town hall and Masonic hall are to be erected in Washington, Ga. The Good Templars of Jackson, Ala., want a dispensation to drink la-

The President has nominated Chas. C. Crowe, of Alabama, for Secretary of Utah.

The Bainbridge (Ga.) Sun says at least forty additional houses are needed to complete that town. An accident on the South Carolina aged about 19, have formed a partnership and purchased a good

at Macon, Ga., and undertakers talk of emigrating. Canton, Mississippi, saloon keepers charge two bits per charge for rifle whisky.

A woman near Corpus Christi, Texas, gave birth recently to one male and three female children. "All are doing

The Virginia House of Delegates has of Illinois, the ballots are to consist of passed a bill providing artificial limbs copies of the same, the voter cancelling for citizens of the Commonwealth who with ink or pencil clauses of which he lost their limgs in the late war. does not approve. Hot Springs, Arkansas, is in-daily

The steam mill of Messrs. Eskridge and Dale, one mile east of Charleston, Mississippi, was destroyed by fire re-cently, and is a total loss. The fire

A convention of all the counties interested in what is called the Border a card: "Write with a pencil." Road is called to meet at Bentonville, Ark., on the 6th of June.

An alligator-gar seven and a half feet long, and weighing one hundred and fifty pounds, was caught in the Bigbee river, near Demopolis, last

Policeman Hester shot and killed S M. McCoy, of Howard, in Calvert, Texas, on Thursday last. The citizens think it a cold-blooded murder. Rev. Father Ryan, the distinguished Catholic divine, preached his farewell sermon in Augusta, Ga., on Sunday last, and will leave on Saturday for

The cultivation of fruit in the vicinithe note is not negotiable. But where the payment is made to depend upon entirely limited to strawberries. The to replace them. The number of acres

there is great complaint among the farmers on account of poor stands of cotton, it having failed to come up on account of the dry weather. The stand of corn is pretty good, but it is suffering for rain. The oat crop, on account of the drouth, will prove a failure, even should rain come immediately. Wheat is also suffering.

colored churches have taken the mat-ter in hand, and it is proposed to send a commission through the Southern country to discover what is the real fate of the lost tribe that has wandered

Mr. J. B. Jeup, President of the Ten-nessee Homestead Association, has bought, in the aggregate, 65,000 nois, and some of it from Europe direct. The settlements are chiefly in Lawrence, Lewis and Giles counties,

lina, was arrested in Savannah on Sat-Jones upon a charge of cheating and

Statistics show that more than se enty per cent, of the children born An Indianian has just hung himself.

having been married a year without any divorce.

go, is to travel that way occasionally "I have the best wife in the world,"

said a long suffering husband; "she always strikes me with the soft end of the broom. An Iowan gave his wife \$6000 to keep

stand her father's reprimanding her, so she placed herself beyond his jurisdic-tion with bed-bug poison. A Louisiana lady tried to fill a lighted kerosene lamp, the other evening, and now mourns the loss of her two young

The anatomist who has discovered a new muscle in the human body has ta-ken out a patent, and no one can use the muscle without paying royalty. the masses, which have proved a migh-ty power in all ages and nations. He sent forth among them wherever he A Western man obviated all neces-

cheaper, as the stove was blown up An Indiana husband advertised his wife as "leaving his bed and board," and then applied to her for a loan of a dollar and a half to pay for the advertisement.

thinks a divorce would have been

Two boarding school girls, about to leave for their homes took poison to avoid separation. Being resuscitated, each accused the other of trying to de-ceive, and they became bitter enemies. Paper napkins for table use have ins been introduced into the restaurants of Germany. They answer for every purpose for one using. Three of them cost

less than a cent. In speaking of raising corn on "jelay lands" in Georgia, a correspondent of the Southern Cultivator estimates the average crop, including good and bad years, at ten bushels an acre. Two girls, named Bennett and Locke

attends to the house, and the other "bosses" the farm. They are said to issued is one to a Hartford man for a device of "elongated pad plates and adjustable elastic bands, for securing

At the vote on the new constitution

Ben. Bolt has been convicted of mur expectation of the arrival of two dis- der in the second degree, at Cecil, Md. tinguished visitors-Jim Fiske, Jr., and and sent to the State prison for eighteen

A gentleman at Charles City, Iowa, sent seventy-five cents to New York, recently, for a method of writing without pen or ink. He received the following inscription, in large type, on a card: "Write with a pencil." A Colorado paper asserts that a dog which fell down an unoccupied shaft, a distance of seventy feet, and remained there forty-three days, was taken our last week alive, though nearly starved

as a pastor of a church was walking up the aisle, a good brother came out of a pew and accosted the good man, to in-It is stated that notwithstanding the heat the climate of Brazil is so damp that it is necessary to air one's wear ing apparel every few days to protect them from mildew. Boots left standing in the warmest place in a room for

says g the seized hold of his pen, holding it till

satisfy and increase depraved appetites \$500,000,000,

lowing important passage:—"I have now disposed of all my property to my family; there is one thing more I wish I could give them, and that is the Chris-tian religion. If they had that, and I had not given them one shilling, they would be rich; and if they had not that and I had given all the world, they would be poor."

the next crop below twenty cents. The day for a close economy, therefore, has come. The planter who goes on the lat me, as much delighted at the success him forms in the context of the c big figure, in the way of corn and meat of his ruse as any dog could be." buying next year will make a short trip of it. So asserts the Rome Ga.,

"Jake," said a blooming young lady at Versailles, Ind., to her lover, one to know it, and if you mean fun, I'd like to know it, for I've just had an offer from another feller, and shall take take him up in two days if you don't that justify a man in keeping his pewtake him up in two days if you don't pop." Jake "popped" instanter, and the wedding day was set. that justify a man in keeping his pewdoor shut when strangers are without seats? in taking the best seat in his Recently, Captain Mason, of Way

Key, Florida, was standing on the porch of his hotel, when an elderly lady came out of the building. The rain had been falling, and consequently the middle of the street was wet. should like to get across the street without wetting my feet," said the lady.
"I can help you to cross," the Captain responded. "Oh, dear! I shall feel so

DY HEMA ALICE BROWN prints the cottage wall—
ly grew at the threshold,
ad the beby was just as tan t
iyal tiger-lily,
ith spots of purple and gold,
is heart like a jewelled challe
te fragrant dew to hold.

SEASURISO THE BAR

His eyes were wide as bluebells—
His mouth like a flower unblown—
Two little bare feet, like funny white mi
Peeped out from her snowy gown;
And we thought, with a thrill of rapture
That yet had a touch of pain,
When June rolls around with her roses,
We'll measure the boy again.

English grocers use chromate of lead to an almost fatal extent in the adulteration of sugar.

Some one says the best way for a man to train up a child in the way it should go, is to travel that way occasionally

White as the risen dawn,
The fair little face lay smiling,
With the light of heaven thereon
And the dear little hands, like rose
Dropped from a rose, lay still,
Never to snatch at the sunshine
That crept to the shrouded sill!

An Iowan gave his wife \$6000 to Reep safe during his absence. She got another tellow to help her, and they have kept it so safe the husband can't flud it, nor them either.

A York State girl of spirit couldn't stand her father's reprimanding her, so she placed herself beyond his jurisdictive with a childless moan—To the height of the sinless angels our little one has grown!

—Hearth and Home.

The Key to the Beart. When Luther was striving to bring about the great reformation, he did not neglect a humble means of impressi could, his soul-stirring hymns and chosity for divorce, by advising his wife rals, and so great was their influence, to light the fire with kerosene. He that Cardinal Cajetan said, "By his

songs he has conquered us." songs he has conquered us." They stirred to its depths the popular heart, and made Rome tremble. At Lubeck, when the struggle was at its height, the mass had been celebrated at St. Mary's Cathedral; and at itclose two boys, who had been previ-ously instructed, began one of Luther's chorals. The whole congregation took it up with great enthusiasm, and the next day the Catholic clergy had to leave the city, and Lubeck stood re-

deemed to Protestantism. The power of song is no less mighty now than it was then. It is the golden key that can open even ada

tine hearts. A hardened Scottish soldier lay on his hospital bed, and refused stubbornly to listen to a word of spiritual coun-sel from the good minister who visited him. "He knew how to die without the aid of a priest," he said. The most affectionate entreaty seemed lost upon him, and he turned his face to the wall, determined to close the interview. The minister sat down by his bed and began to sing a hymn well known Warren county, Indiana. One of them in Scotland, "Oh, mother dear, Jerusalem, when shall I come to thee?" In a few moments the man turned

all gone, and eyes wet with tears.

"Who taught you that?" he asked

"My mother," said the minister.

"And so did mine," he replied; and with these memories surging bac into his soul, he was ready and willin Into his soul, he was ready and willing to listen to words of heavenly counsel.

The Jesuits have always made great use of music in advancing their falso religion, especially among the Indian tribes of North and South America. The little children in particular were trained to chant all the service very sweetly, and so passionately fond of the music did they become, that they often ran away from their parents to put themselves under the care of the priest. hemselves under the care of the priest May we not receive a hint from them and convey more of our instructions to the little ones in this pleasing form: May we not find in music a key to the heart of some incorrigible boy whose teacher is about to give up in despair

Let us at least try the power of song upon him before we quite give over all efforts in his behalf.—S. A. Times.

Anecdotes of Bogs A sagacious dog at Holyoke wen every morning to market for his mas-ter. On his way home a crowd of hungry dogs would come snuffing about him, intent upon getting a taste of his delicious steaks and marrowy joints, and snarl and bite at him because would not yield to their demands. He could not fight them all, thus encum-

bered, and would not put down his meat lest it should be stolen. After being thus harnessed for many days, he made up his mind to put a

ing in the warmest place in a room for three days will be covered with a blue mould. The houses, however, with all this dampness, are uncomfortably hot, but at the same time healthy.

A reverend gentleman in the Alford district, Scotland, who habitually exercises a kindness to birds and animals, receives a daily visit from a robin redbreast. The other day the bird as usual entered his apartment, hopped on to a book in which he was writing, and seized hold of his pen, holding it till writing had to be given up, and some attention paid to the little visitor.

Here is a sermon short enough to satisfy any one. The most busy mortal in this most busy age can find time to read it. But to fathom its significance, will require more time and profound perfectly delighted the dog was with the success of the trick he was playing

upon him.
"Our Watch," said Miss Selden,
"was so shrewd, that when my brother or the hired man got up early of a cold winter's morning, he would crawl into their warm bed, and after smoothing the clothes up nicely around his ears enjoy a good nap. More than once found him there, stretched out an covered up in a way to look as muc

"One morning it struck me that the snoring did not sound quite genuine, I went out, shut the door as usual, as

own pew? in permitting those who are within his reach to go without a book while he is devoutly using the best one in the pew? If in some cases there were less i

briety and more politeness, would not the devotions be more profitable to the soul and more acceptable to God? The last sent in a pew is usually the easiest and should be reserved for the aged o

which, moreover, was evinced by every

movement of the girl, and every ex-pression of her beautiful face, and strauss only, in his infatuation, failed

read love in her graceful smile, which was intended for the master and not the man, who, as a burgher, she never dreamed could raise his eyes to her. Strauss bowed respectfully, and per-haps somewhat awkwardly, in re-sponse to the young girl's salutation; the lady-companion seated herself in an arm-chair, soon became absorbed in a book, and the lesson began. The artist struggled hard to concer

"Countess Sophie," he whispered,

drive me from you, for I love you—love you with my whole, my entire being. Oh, speak one word, give me some sign that you do not disdain the love I could den outburst, did not seem at the moment to grasp its import; but, when she did, she rose proudly, withdrew her hand, and said, in a haughty, disdainful

tess. "Let me hear the word from your lips that shall make my earthly "What impudence!" exclaimed the countess. "Rise sir! Your place is before the door. How dare you raise your eyes to me? I-love-you-

With these scornful words, the proud girl left the room.

Half bewildered, the unfortunate

ion, who met him, and asked why the lesson had ended so soon, or replying enew; he saw nothing and heard nothing but the scornful words of the countess. He was a prey to deep, burn-ing grief and shame; he had been wounded in what is a man's most vul-

up and down his apartment in a state that fell little short of frenzy. others have a heart, they carry an old, worm-eaten parehment, a patent of no-bility, that, they think, makes them better than other people. What care they for love, fidelity of soul? To them Vienna. His parents, who were in inthe name, a coat-of-arms, a long line of ancestors, is everything. A musibut, my beauteous countess, the musi

> deep but quiet sorrow. "And yet, how ardently I have loved her!" he continued to soliloquize. "I gave her my whole heart—would have laid down my life for her. Had she but told me, quietly, and calmly, that she did not, could not, love me, her image

them carefully in a drawer of his writ-'I will call you the 'Sophic Waltz.' In you I bury my hopes, my sorrows, and—my love. You are not for pro-fane ears. Why should the world

the girl went into the cage of the two lionesses and began her performance. One of the animals was ready to obey her mistress, but the other was out of humor; but it would never do to disappoint the patrons of the Bowery theater, so Minnie Wells attempted to charties the animal and the houte chastise the animal, and the brute snorting under the blows, sprang upon her. In the twinkling of an ele, the lion queen was thrown down, and the furious beast sprang at her throat, fas

by pledge my sole and separate estate for the payment hereof." But this for the payment hereof." But this clause will be of no avail unless the

nity against the legal claims of any other persons on the note.

SOUTHERN NEWS ITEMS.

ted by telegraph.
One cigar factory in Atlanta employs twenty-five hands.

Peyton Lyle, an old citizen of Mon-roe county, Miss., died suddenly one day last week. The poor house farm of Prairie county, Arkansas, was sold recently under

Railroad, on Saturday last, resulted in smashing four ear-loads of molasses. The coffin business is wretchedly bad

Heenan, the Benicia Roy. How is years. This is not the one to whom the

The Gate City laundry, in Atlanta, Ga., was destroyed by fire on Tuesday, involving a loss of \$6,000. The con-

extensive peach-orehards of former years have died out and no pains taken in strawberries this season is represent-The West Point (Ga.) Shield

failure, even should rain come immediately. Wheat is also suffering.

The colored people of Richmond are much disturbed by their failure to hear from their brethren who have emigrated to the South to work on railroads and in the cotton fields. They image and in the cotton fields. They image are started to the south to work on railroads and in the cotton fields. They image artisfy and increase deprayed a run. Mr. Lucas called fout "whoa!" and ran with al! speed to overtake them; but Ponto cheered on his steed by barking "go ahead," and soon left his master far behind to walk home criminals, \$40,000,000; the lawyers, in the hight of his vexation, to see how satisfy and increase deprayed a run. Mr. Lucas called fout "whoa!" and ran with al! speed to overtake them; but Ponto cheered on his steed by barking "go ahead," and soon left his master far behind to walk home criminals, \$40,000,000; the lawyers, in the hight of his vexation, to see how

ing districts of Ohio, Indiana and Illiand the pursuits of the immigrants are mainly fruit culture and raising of

short work in such a case. Peter hails from the Beaufort district, where he holds the important position of County Sheriff. "We need," says the Huntsville (Ala.) Democrat, "at least one cotton and wool factory here in Huntsville, a paper factory, a factory of cooper's ware, a shingle factory, an establish-ment for seasoning wood by kiln-drying for the various purposes of cabinet-

VOL. XV.--NO. 42